RAKERS' SETTLEMENT.
SWEET Corn, Pie
per bar; four for
of fresh water, dur
ble, Pittsburgh, Pa.
and Grocer all kinds
Bonnets, as usual,
Hats, Caps, Boots
Shoes, Leather and Findings,
Manufacturers, wishing to
to excellent stock for cleaning
and repairing by steam power,
ing of articles in this respect
them that there is no better
they can be had on reasonable
Store 1 door above Wylie
GEORGE COX.
No. 320 and 322 Market, above
and Strand Canton, on the Canal.
REMOVAL.
Wylie, removed from No.
to other stand.
WYLAND Agent.
CAM SILK AGENCY.
No 80 WOOD STREET, Pitt
Agent for the celebrated Cam Silk
Sewing Silk, which he is only given
agency for the counties named.
The subscriber having served si
agency for the counties above named,
all retailers connected with the trade
to call and examine his stock, before
where, there are a few of the Cam
Sewing Silk, which he will sell at
Pittsburgh Prices. Those who
from him will ask Wylie's Cam Silk
and take no other. Pittsburgh, Dec.
CLEVELAND, Agent for Phila.
Agent for the Counties of Armstrong
Venango, Mercer, Crawford and
Counties of Ashtabula and Trumbull
Ohio.
VILLE ACADEMY.
of the Union.
Languages are taught
a convenient room in the
from the Greek and Roman
that they are instructed in the value
Latin.
that the Academy is located in a
and healthy part of the village,
with ease of West Chester, and stores
Pittsburgh, and is easily accessible
the cars.
The Academy is
ample grounds for exercise and
other healthful sports.
The next session will commence on
day, the 1st of January, 1839.
Terms
PER & BROTHERS,
Agents for the
Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine.
Wood Street, Pittsburgh.
EXTENSIVE
MANUFACTORIES
INGHAM AND COTTON
UMBRELLAS,
AND FANCY PARASOLS.
Merchants, Country Merchants
to call at the Manufactory,
to visit the Warehouse, No.
Wood street, Pittsburgh, where
assortment of the above articles
sale, at the lowest prices.
PLATE, SPOON AND FORK
MANUFACTORY
corner of Fifth and Cherry Streets
THE Subscriber
Plated Ware, at
hand, a handsome
of Table Spoons,
Forks, Cream ladles,
Spoons, Sugar
Pitchers, Castors,
Candlesticks, Candle
Snuffers, Trays, &c.
Engraving on
Ware, will be done
and on reasonable terms.
RIDLE & BRO.
Fifth street, between Wood and
JEWELLERY.
AKER & SHRIVER,
Jewellers and Importers of Fine and Common
ELLERY, SILVER PLATED
and Fancy Goods, corner of
and Fourth streets, entrance on
Fourth street,
are invited to call and examine for
LEATHER STORE.
Hides, Sheep Skins, Calf Skins, Kip Skins,
Leather, Shoe Findings, &c.
No. 56 Wood street, Pittsburgh.
Pittsburgh, Dec. 1, 1838.
SPANISH & SON, Manufacturers of Brass
Cocks, Gauges, Whistles, Steam Valves, Oil
Lamps, Globe Valves, Brass Cocks, Gauges,
Whistles, Steam Valves, Oil Lamps, Globe
Valves, Brass Cocks, Gauges, Whistles, Steam
Valves, Oil Lamps, Globe Valves,

THE SILK CULTURISTS.

From Ezell's Fifth Quarterly Guide.

SKETCH OF THE HISTORY OF SILK MANUFACTURE.

The cultivation of silk was introduced in China 2600 years before Abraham, and 2700 years before Christ. The Emperor Yaou, in the 25th year of his reign, ordered his empress to collect cocoons more than 100 years, and where none could be found to encourage the rearing of silk-worms, and then taught the Chinese to construct houses for the purpose. Sin, she, persuaded his first consort, Si-ling-chi, to become the patroness of silk culture, and by being his nearest destiny that he Emperor also paid considerable attention to the subject. Encouraged by the women of her household, the Empress Si-ling-chi gathered cocoons from the wild trees, and increased them into the imperial apartments. Their domestic and professional education completed, she then taught the mystic art to the multitude, and in process of time became superior in quality to that produced in the West. She also taught them its manufactory, and to embroider.

Silk and its manufactory of fine and weaving, continued to be the principal occupation of the aristocratic Empress for many years, and were ultimately appropriated to that purpose, in the imperial Palace; and soon, from the splendid silk manufactories, it became fixed in all the principal towns in China; and even now, the Emperor, the nobility, and the princes, are clothed in the richest silk dresses, and all the rich, great, exhibit on the splendid fabrics of silk, and the Empress is considered the great benefactress remotely, of the wealth of China.

At Rome, and as late as A. D. 980, a silk vestiture of pearls and gems was the highest honor to a lawyer; and expensive even for an Emperor, and that Emperor by whom Christ was crucified. 4,000 bags of raw silk, or nearly one third of all they consume, for the supply of their manufactures.

In England, the climate, from its humidity or other reasons, is found to be unfavorable to its growth; for the reason above, the trials to raise it there have failed. Yet from 1831 to 1838, according to a late and authentic work on the silk trade, they imported of raw silk, 34,157,500 lb; worth $140,77,500. Of this amount 850,263 came from Italy alone.

At the present day, the silks which were consumed in Great Britain alone, as late as 1833, amounted to the enormous sum of $50,000,000 annually, at the wholesale price, besides the whole amount of all they exported.

From the Baltimore Farmer and Gardener.

SUGAR BEET AND MULBERRY CULTURE.

Concluded.

My reasons for changing the services of one woman six weeks, and another five, are these: I believed that, for the first of the six weeks that one woman would be sufficient to attend the designated number of worms; that two would be sufficient for the second week; and that after that period, to the end of the term, the five additional children would be sufficient.

I have taxed the cost of a cocoonery with $40 interest; whereas, on most farms where a half-ton of worms would be fed, no necessity for the erection of such an edifice would exist. In such case, tobacco-house, and other out-houses would afford all the accommodations necessary, except the stairings, &c. which, with economy, would be put up for a very small amount, and, by care in after-keeping, last for many years.

I have not charged any thing for the services of a superintendent, because I held it that every one should be his own superintendent; and, that by systematically arranging his time, at the head of his manager, the superintendence need not be an extra tax upon the crop.

I have put down 3,000 cocoons as making one pound of silk; but if the cocoons be large, a less number by one-sixth, or one-fourth, will make the quantity of silk.

I have not included the acre with one crop of silk, whereas two may be made if the eggs be *kept over*—that is, prevented in an ice house to prevent their hatching; and I believe the profits of the second crop would be as large as those of the first, in amount to that of the first. But I purposely omitted this source of profit in my calculation, because I did not wish to have the reader's eyes and feelings as matters of course, as they must depend on circumstances.

"5th. Wheth is the most valuable species of the silk-worm, what is the best mode and time for their propagation; the quantity, quality, raise of, and time for, the cocoons?

The most valuable species of the silk-worm is the large white.

The best mode and time for their propagation is as follows: The eggs, as soon as the moths have finished laying, should be folded upon paper to convend the house, and put away in a dry cool cellar, where they should be permitted to remain undisturbed until spring. If two crops be desired, upon the latter having come, take the eggs from the horses from your cellar, and place them in an ice-house. Here they, of course, are permitted to remain until the period of hatching arrives. The floor of hatching the worm must be determined by the spring, and confident of the advance of your trees. As soon as the leaves are as large as a quarter of a dollar, it may be safe to place your worms on your hatching-table. When placed there, the leaf of the surrounding stems where will soon bring them forth. After which, they are to be fed; and as they become too large, must both for removal, are to be transferred to the shelves or borders.

The quantity and quality of cocoons are both influenced by care, attention, regular feeding, clean apartments, and wholesome food. Three thousand worms will make one bushel of cocoons, which, according to the quality, are worth seventy-five cents, $2 50, or even $4. The acre, of course, will produce 243 bushels, one half of cocoons being equal to one pound of silk.

At present, the only market for cocoons are Philadelphia and the other more eastern cities. As almost all the principal cities east and north of Virginia, any practicable quantity of cocoons would find a ready and advantageous market at the prices named, cocoons being even now an important article in operation in that quarter, and the supply of raw silk wholly inadequate to the demand.

To the 6th question, I reply: That the State of Maryland has not as yet granted any encouragement to promote the culture of mulberry and sugar-beet. At the present session a bill was introduced into the House of Delegates of this State, granting bounties on the silk-culture, but it was lost by a vote of 36 to 28. This bill contemplated a bounty of a dollar per 100 trees, and a similar sum for any larger number; and a bounty of ten cents per pound on cocoons, and fifty cents per pound on reeled silk. The chief cause of the defeat of the bill arose out of the embarrassment common of our State finances, and the heavy demand upon her for our several objects of internal improvement. From the universal friendly feeling manifested by even those who opposed the bill, I have no doubt, that at next session, or one similar in its provisions, will become a law next year.

To the 7th, I answer: The white *Bivoltine* beet is the best variety. As to the best mode of cultivating it, I give you a sketch of my plan.

Letters—Plough the ground deeply—say to the depth of 7 or 8 inches—in the fall of the year. In early spring, as soon as the frost is out, cut the ground with a cultivator, crossed with a double cast-leads to an acre, spread it, and as soon spread it, let it be plough as deep as may be as little as possible by evaporation. This ploughing should be crossed, so as to break the soil in pulverization as complete as possible; and the furrow should be carried to the depth of the fall ploughing. About the 10th of April, in all the States south of Delaware, will be about the proper time for commencing planting; which process may be continued till the middle of May. When you are ready for planting, prepare the land in ridged furrows about five yards of good well-rotted manure, and on this you can do, and shall a large bushels of anise, or twenty of lime, mixed with ashes. If you have rotted manure, should be the woods will answer. When this is spread as equally as possible, put on a heavy harrow, and harrow your ground until it is perfectly fine.

When your ground is prepared, take a hoe and stretch it across the patch from side to side; then take a small hoe and run drills about ten inch deep and two feet apart. In these drills drop your seed about six inches apart; which can be done almost as expertly as corn. Previously to planting the beets be cool should be soaked in a solution of soda and saltpetre for twelve hours.

When the beets come up, and get about three or four inches high, let them be thinned out, so as to stand twelve inches apart in the drill. This is a very important process in charge of it must be carefully done, that the weeds will be kept down. The ground should be worked at the surface with a hoe, and the weeds destroyed. The dirt must not be thrown to the beets, but carefully kept from them. The third and last thinning should take place when the beets are about the season be pretty well advanced, and great care must be had, that all the weeds be destroyed. The beets will be sufficient to answer a second ploughing, if the ground be not too much injured by the first ploughing. If it be, no necessity for a second ploughing. The cultivator may be used, and great care must be had, that all the weeds be destroyed. The beets will be sufficient to answer a second ploughing, if the ground be not too much injured by the first ploughing. If it be, no necessity for a second ploughing. The cultivator may be used, and great care must be had, that all the weeds be destroyed.

The cultivation of the cultivator of Philadelphia upon a subject deep importance to many, and great consequence to the whole country. It is a matter which has been a matter of surprise to all. Why should she regard the cultivation of sugar-beet, and other articles, chiefly to resign her claims? Has she no advantages of location to offer? Or when the honor must be accepted, at a price, does she consider the price a bagatelle? We anticipate the ready objection, rugged and lame, of the corruption and bribery of members,—of the corruption of the Legislature,—of the immense amount of the accessary increase of salary,—of the expense of erecting public buildings, and of the endless array of the public wants, and therefore we will not be surprised to be referred to the report of Mr. Parnell, made to the House of Delegates in 1826, recommending a work which should be in the hands of every agriculturist in the country.

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Still beams effulgent from afar,
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Philadelphia, Feb. 10, 1838. J. S. C.

Atkinson's Evening Post
Philadelphia Saturday News.

UNDER THE EDITORIAL CHARGE OF
GEORGE R. GRAHAM.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1838.

AGENCIES.

Our friend and trusted agent, Wm. A. Pierce, is now making a collection tour through Delaware, Chester, Lancaster and Lehigh. Our friends in those sections will please to consider him as our agent for the transaction of business.

C. G. R. E. EDWARDS is our travelling Agent in Kentucky in place of Mr. R. G. Eaves, resigned.

G. Pierce, Esq. P. M. at Chester, Penn. has taken the Agency of this paper. Those indebted please call upon him.

Messrs. Sweetzer, Esq. P. M. at Paterson, N. J. is appointed Agent for that place and will receive subscriptions.

Mr. J. R. Weldin is Agent at Pittsburgh, Pa.

P. G. Eberman is Agent at Lancaster, Pa.

Mr. Joseph Scott is Agent for Reading and travelling Agent in Ohio and Indiana. Subscribers in those places will please take up papers of the above.

NEW APPOINTMENTS.

W. R. Harrison, is appointed agent for the paper in Baltimore, in place of S. Hinkle, resigned.

J. C. Thurston, is appointed agent at St Louis, Mo.

C. Mayo Ellis, is appointed agent at Natchez, Miss.

D. D. Lima, is appointed agent at Ithaca, N. Y.

Our subscribers at each of the above named places (except Cin.) are requested to make prompt settlement with the agents.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Old Virginia" next week.

"J. C. C." will perceive that he has been duly honored.

"Our State House" will be found on the first page, the author could not better employ-ed his leisure moments, than by burnishing the links which connect us with the olden time.

The article on *"Spring"* is too unseasonably long. Some parts of it are good,—the author should employ his condensing powers.

"The Revolutionary Life of a Traveller of Louisiana," are on file for insertion.

"The Wanderer" by *"J. L."* has not sufficient merit for the columns of the Post and News,—the latter will excuse us.

We are indebted to the Hon. Charles Naylor, in Congress, for important documents.

Also to G. R. Smith, of the House of Repre. sentatives, Harrisburg, for valuable State papers.

STEAM NAVIGATION.

The Committee appointed at the recent meeting in the city of Philadelphia, of steam navigation, are progressing rapidly in the good cause. several very liberal subscriptions have been received, one from the Bank of the United States of *one hundred thousand dollars*; nearly one-fifth of what was the outside estimate of the committee for building and starting a vessel of two thousand *five hundred tons*.

MURDER AT WILMINGTON.

On Saturday night last, the 16th inst. as a colored man was returning home from a meeting, he was shot by two persons lying in ambush, five bullets having perforated his body—two of which had passed entirely through his person; the other balance were found in him. As he fell he was heard to exclaim, that it was Thomas Morgan, (another colored man) who had shot him; that he and Morgan had been engaged in a fight some time before, and that he had then put the better of Morgan, who swore he would have revenge. Officers were immediately dispatched in search of the murderers, who were arrested and fully committed to await his trial.

CURIOUS RELIC.

A New York paper says that the Kent Club, meeting at the house of James I. Roosevelt, corner of Park Place and Broadway, on the anniversary relic on Saturday night—nothing less than the WIG of the late Lord Chancellor ELDON. It was sent to Mr. Roosevelt, Esq. by a son of the late Sir James Mackintosh. Upon the head of our worthy Vice Chancellor, the wig appeared as well, as when worn by his lordship.

TYPOGRAPHICAL.

The annual meeting of the Connecticut Typographical Society, at their recent festival, served up goods things without number. From among the choicest dainties we cull the following: dished up by our friend of the defunct Cincinnati News:

"The Journeymen Printer—An odd yet favorable specimen of nature's handiwork. Often a case of genius; sometimes a poet, never a fool; always a *philosopher*. A character in which has been blended much of the LIGHT and SHADE of humanity, and where mental and substantial qualities, both of the head and heart exist in such an extraordinary degree, as to overtake the best and worst of mankind in their pilgrimage through life."

THE REMOVAL TO THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.

From these thoughtful remarks of the Globe upon a matter of deep interesting question of the removal of the State Capital, our contempo-rary appears to have taken a different view of the subject from that which we have given at various times. The difficulties which he alleges against the removal of the Legislature are hardly applicable, and, as to the location of the new buildings, a committee was appointed at the last session of the Legislature to report upon the subject, and it is understood that they have had good reason to be on, will unquestionably take the preference, the cause, and the comely into serious consideration, in a matter of duty so plain, that argument is not necessary to enforce it.

The interests of the citizens of Philadelphia upon a subject deep importance to many, and great consequence to the whole country. It is a matter which has been a matter of surprise to all. Why should she regard the cultivation of sugar-beet, and other articles, chiefly to resign her claims? Has she no advantages of location to offer? Or when the honor must be accepted, at a price, does she consider the price a bagatelle? We anticipate the ready objection, rugged and lame, of the corruption and bribery of members,—of the corruption of the Legislature,—of the immense amount of the accessary increase of salary,—of the expense of erecting public buildings, and of the endless array of the public wants, and therefore we will not be surprised to be referred to the report of Mr. Parnell, made to the House of Delegates in 1826, recommending a work which should be in the hands of every agriculturist in the country.

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MELANCHOLY DISASTER.

The Pittsburg Republican says—"On the evening of the 20th ult. one of the most melancholy and heart-rending accidents occurred at Coal Hill, in this county, which has filled us over fallen to our lot to record. Mr. Andrew Nib, a respectable inhabitant of that town, and a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, attended with furnishing, as committee was appointed to make preparations for a camp meeting, which was to have had good reason to be on, will unquestionably take the preference, the cause, and the comely into serious consideration, in a matter of duty so plain, that argument is not necessary to enforce it.

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EXTRACTS.

New Music.—Mr. Cobourn has published in sheet music, a piece of music entitled "The Haunted Spring," with variations for the piano forte, composed by Miss Augusta Browne, teacher of the Lancaster system of music.

Thackeray Dramatic Library.—Shakspeare's Othello, and Tom Noddy's Secret, are the last two issues of this cheap and excellent edition of plays and farces. The publishers are no doubt receiving liberal patronage to continue their enterprise. Publication office, 11 North 6th street, Philadelphia.

Memoirs of Charles Matthews, Comedian, by Mrs. Matthews, in two vols. Lea & Blanchard. Recently published in numbers of eccentricity.

"Political Sketches of Eight years in Washington," by Robert Mayo, M. D. We are indebted to the Hon. Chas. Naylor, in Congress, for a copy of the work.

THE NATIONAL SILK WORM.

"The National Silk Worm and Philadelphia Mutual Intelligencer," is the title of a new paper started in this city by Mr. Thomas C. Clarke. It embraces information from all parts of the country upon the interesting subject to which it is devoted. The first number is before us.

LATE FROM THE SOUTH.

Santa Anna is again President of Mexico. the intelligence was received by the French Packet Havre, which arrived at New York on the 11th inst. The vessel sailed from Vera Cruz on the 27th of January, and the news you brought to Vera Cruz on the 20th ult. by express from Mexico. Bustamente, it appears, had fled, while Bustamente, at the head of 4000 men, was to march against Urrea, the federal General, at Guadalajara. The latter was said to be willing to be rigorously enforced on the 5th inst. This turn of affairs in the opinion of the French Admiral, was likely to prevent a hostile quarrel between the two governments. The ports of Mexico are positively closed, without exception. The Prince de Joinville had departed for France.

Urrea's army at Tampico, was destitute of articles of the first necessity, and it was generally believed at Vera Cruz that it would be necessary for Bustamente to make himself master of the place.

The town of Vera Cruz was deserted in a great measure; only a few foreigners and about one hundred soldiers remained.

DARING ATTEMPT AT MURDER.

The Ledger states that Mr. John Dunn, a respectable mechanic, residing on the Bethlehem turnpike, about three quarters of a mile above the village of Whitemarsh, in Upper Dublin township, Montgomery county, was set upon with a gun, through the back window, a few evenings since, as he was sitting alone in his house, at a table reading. When he heard the report he sprang from his seat, and found that a ball had entered the back window, and ranging within six inches of his head, passed out a front window into the road, leaving a clear aperture in each window. The assassin, it is supposed, stood some twenty paces from the house, resting his gun on a fence which is not more than twenty long distance alone does his intended victim owe his escape.

A person during th ing has seldom taken place, as Mr. Donat's residence is surrounded by neighbors, some of them only separated by the width of a road. The murder will be reported, went to ascertain the cause; but by the time they arrived, all traces of the villain, except his footsteps, were obliterated.

BALL ON MONDAY EVENING.

The gentlemen of the Horse & Foot Company will give a Military and Civic Ball, on Monday evening next, at the Masonic Hall. From the arrangements which have been made, we anticipate a large and brilliant assembly.

HONOR TO THE BRAVE.

The Delaware Journal states that a resolution has passed the Legislature granting the removal of Col. John Haslet, the first commander of the Delaware Regiment, who was killed in the battle of Princeton in January, 1777. from the grave yard of the Presbyterian church in this city, to be interred within the State of Delaware; and to have a suitable monument erected over him, when they were taken down the river to Wakefield, 12 miles below Wilmington, where they arrived today. At least 1 or 11 o'clock. A. M.

Since the proceeding of the mob were sanctioned by a majority of the Legislature, a committee of eight was appointed, consisting of two from each county, to investigate the whole matter, and report to the next session of the Legislature.

A DECISION.

The Supreme Court of Tennessee, we are happy to announce, has decided in the case of the corporation of Nashville for the suppression of tippling houses in that state.

JUST AND GENEROUS.

At a meeting of the Liverpool committee who have the management of the funds raised for the relief of the Irish and Scotch in the late storm, they voted £400 to the Steam Tug Company for the use of their steamer Victoria, £100 to the captain, £50 to the mate, and £5 to each of the crew.

NOBLE BEQUESTS.

The late John Rex, of North Carolina, has bequeathed $15,000 to build an infirmary for the "poor sick of Raleigh." All his slaves, twenty in number, are to be emancipated, and to be sent, if they are willing, to Liberia, under the superintendence of the Colonization Society. He has provided ample means for this purpose.

AN OWNER WANTED FOR $1000.

Some time last June, a mulatto girl presented to a milliner of Baltimore, in payment for a bonnet, a $1000 bank note for instead dollars, which she supposed to be but ten dollars. The milliner sent the note to a grocer to get it changed. Ascertaining the genuine character of the counterfeit, the grocer detained it as stolen property and advertised it. No owner appeared. Some time since the milliner brought a suit for the recovery of the money, and the note is now in the sheriff's possession until the owner demanded it. The matter was finally compromised by an agreement that the note should be deposited in the Barings Bank for three years, at the end of which time, if not previously claimed by the rightful owner, the money should be given to the city corporation. Recently however, the girl has taken a fancy that the money really belongs to her, having been given her, she says, by a gentleman from the South. She has employed counsel, and taken legal steps to establish her claim. The note is of the Franklin Bank of Baltimore.

FASHION AT WASHINGTON.

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The present population of Arkansas is 60,710, viz, whites 52,206, blacks 15,444.

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From the Wilmington Advocate.

THE BEAUTY OF LIBERTY.

In all things that have beauty, there is nothing to match the sublimity of Liberty.

When the dance of the shadows
At day break is done,
And the flowers of the morning
Are red in the sun,
When he rides in his glory,
At eve from the view,
And calls up the place
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There is Beauty. For where is the beauty to see,
Like the broad burning brow of a nation when free!

In the breath of the morning,
When nature awakes,
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And the spirit of solitude
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When the stirring of corpse
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From its cloud-cradled sleep,
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FROM FLORIDA.

Extract of a letter received in Savannah, dated

ST. AUGUSTINE, Feb. 9th, 1838.

An officer just arrived from Picolata reports that Capt. Lloyd Beall, with a party of the 2d dragoons, had just taken and sent in, from near Lake Oposka, a party of eighteen Indians—eight of them warriors. Two of the warriors are near relations of Wild Cat, and another is a cousin of Jumper, which last reports that Sam Jones says that he will hang any Indian who talks of coming in, or any white man who comes to him.

THE AROOSTOOK CAPTURE.

An extract from the office of the Bangor Democrat, dated one o'clock on Saturday morning, gives further particulars relating to the capture of Mr. Michael Lloyd, Agent of Maine, and respectable mechanic, residing on the Bethlehem turnpike, about three quarters of a mile above the village of Whitemarsh, in Upper Dublin township, Montgomery county, was set upon with a gun, through the back window, a few evenings since, as he was sitting alone in his house, at a table reading. When he heard the report he sprang from his seat, and found that a ball had entered the back window, and ranging within six inches of his head, passed out a front window into the road, leaving a clear aperture in each window. The assassin, it is supposed, stood some twenty paces from the house, resting his gun on a fence which is not more than twenty long distance alone does his intended victim owe his escape.

A person during th ing has seldom taken place, as Mr. Donat's residence is surrounded by neighbors, some of them only separated by the width of a road. The murder will be reported, went to ascertain the cause; but by the time they arrived, all traces of the villain, except his footsteps, were obliterated.

BALL ON MONDAY EVENING.

The gentlemen of the Horse & Foot Company will give a Military and Civic Ball, on Monday evening next, at the Masonic Hall. From the arrangements which have been made, we anticipate a large and brilliant assembly.

HONOR TO THE BRAVE.

The Delaware Journal states that a resolution has passed the Legislature granting the removal of Col. John Haslet, the first commander of the Delaware Regiment, who was killed in the battle of Princeton in January, 1777. from the grave yard of the Presbyterian church in this city, to be interred within the State of Delaware; and to have a suitable monument erected over him, when they were taken down the river to Wakefield, 12 miles below Wilmington, where they arrived today. At least 1 or 11 o'clock. A. M.

Since the proceeding of the mob were sanctioned by a majority of the Legislature, a committee of eight was appointed, consisting of two from each county, to investigate the whole matter, and report to the next session of the Legislature.

A DECISION.

The Supreme Court of Tennessee, we are happy to announce, has decided in the case of the corporation of Nashville for the suppression of tippling houses in that state.

JUST AND GENEROUS.

At a meeting of the Liverpool committee who have the management of the funds raised for the relief of the Irish and Scotch in the late storm, they voted £400 to the Steam Tug Company for the use of their steamer Victoria, £100 to the captain, £50 to the mate, and £5 to each of the crew.

NOBLE BEQUESTS.

The late John Rex, of North Carolina, has bequeathed $15,000 to build an infirmary for the "poor sick of Raleigh." All his slaves, twenty in number, are to be emancipated, and to be sent, if they are willing, to Liberia, under the superintendence of the Colonization Society. He has provided ample means for this purpose.

AN OWNER WANTED FOR $1000.

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THE EXECUTION.

At the request of the Sheriff, we formed one of the special party at the execution of Col. Crain. It was a melancholy spectacle, and one, the like of which we have no desire to look upon again.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SATURDAY, FEB. 17.

FEBRUARY 14.

HOUSE.—Several petitions were presented that a route may be taken by the Susquehanna for the benefit of the Reading Railroad.

Mr. Ryan presented a memorial from the Commissioners and inhabitants of Schuylkill county praying that the County Commissioners may be authorised to contract with the managers of the Schuylkill Navigation Company, and the Reading Railroad Company, to make their bridge *free* over the Schuylkill, at Port Clinton, for the use of the public, and for the Delaware and Schuylkill Canal.

Mr. Fry presented a petition from citizens of the Unincorporated Penn Township may be allowed to erect a bridge over the Schuylkill. Also a memorial from Lewis Tease, asking the appointment of a commission to examine the subject of constructive for burning Anthracite coal as fuel in locomotives. Upon the motion of Mr. Fry, Messrs. Fry, Strohecker and Rhoads were appointed the committee.

Mr. Deiserry, from the House to discontinue the work upon the Gettysburg railroad was again considered, and the question being on Mr. Ewing's amendments to insert the "North and West branches of Susquehanna," after "Juniata canal" was lost, and the bill, with an amendment to complete certain mason work, &c. was passed.

The bill supplementary to an act appointing the Governor, Auditor General and Treasurer a commission, was passed in committee with an amendment.

The Senate, as well as the House, adjourned at an earlier hour than usual.

FEBRUARY 15.

In Senate, the nomination of Thomas Jones, as Assistant Judge of Dauphin county was confirmed.

The resolution relative to the Gettysburgrail-road, was passed bitter adding $150,000 to pay the debts now due.

The supplement to the Washington Insurance Company of Philadelphia was considered and passed.

The amendments from the House to the Wyoming Coal Company's bill, were then considered and concurred in.

In the House, a communication was laid before the House by the Speaker, from the citizens of Brockley for a free bridge.

Mr. Ryan presented a memorial from the citizens of the unincorporated Northern Liberties, and Penn township, praying for a new road to be established. Also a memorial from the citizens of Schuylkill county, praying that the Governor may be authorised to contract with the managers of the Schuylkill Navigation Company, and the Reading Railroad Company, to make their bridge *free* over the Schuylkill, at Port Clinton, for the use of the public, and for the Delaware and Schuylkill Canal.

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Mr. Ryan presented a memorial praying that children under 12 years of age might be prevented from working in factories, &c. Also a memorial from the citizens of this town, and other persons who were also at Fairmount, Ridge, Tobacco, &c. where the events related took place

Postal Proceedings.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 12.
Letter-mails for the United States, by the Hamburg steamer, were read and sent off.

Wall's report against the Bank of Pittsburgh was read, in order of the day. Mr. Hamilton, late Bank Examiner, made a speech in support of the report. Mr. Wall's report was then adopted, and it was ordered to be sent into Executive session.

The usual order of the day was read, in relation to the appointment of Collectors of the District of Columbia, and the Committee of Ways and Means was discharged from the further consideration of the subject.

Mr. Whittlesey, from the Committee on Claims, was authorized to report a bill for the relief of the surviving officers and soldiers of the late war with Great Britain, and their widows and children, now entitled to pensions under the existing laws of the United States, and to those who may hereafter become entitled to pensions under the same laws, and that the Committee on Claims be discharged from the further consideration of the subject.

Mr. Whittlesey, also, from the Committee on Claims, was authorized to report a bill for the relief of the widow and children of Joseph Swift, late a Brigadier General in the army of the United States, and that the Committee on Claims be discharged from the further consideration of the subject.

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Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

THE FUTURE LIFE.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

How shall I know thee in the sphere which keeps
The disembodied spirits of the dead,
When all of thee that time could wither or other change,
And yet retains among the dust we tread?

For I shall feel the sting of serpent pain
If there I meet the gentle presence not,
Nor hear the voice I love, nor read again
In thy serenest eyes the tender thought.

Will not thy own meek heart demand me there?
That heart where dwelling former shrubs to me were given;
My sister on earth was ever in thy prayer,
Shall it be banished from thy tongue in heaven?

In meadows fanned by heaven's life-love long we walk
In the companionless of sad, all glorious objects see,
And longer movements of the redeemed soul,
With them forget the love that joined us here!

The love that lived through all the stormy past,
And meekly with my harsher nature bore,
And deeper grew, and tenderer, to the last,
Shall it expire with life, and be no more?

A happier lot than mine, and longer light
Await thee there, for thou hast loved thy will
In cheerful exchange for visits of night,
And loved all, and endured good for ill.

For me, the sordid cares in which I dwell,
Shrink and consume the heart as heat the scroll,
And wrath has left its sting—and a few cells of hell,
How late so frightful now upon me soul.

Yet though thou wast'e the glory of the sky,
Will thou not keep me near thee? Will not love
Though changed, in thy immortal form, of pure
Lovelier in heaven's clearer climate, yet the same?

Shall thou not teach me, in that calmer home,
The wisdom that I learned so ill in this—
The wisdom that is love,—till I become
Thy fit companion in that land of bliss?

"Jim, fetch me the sand," said a gentleman at one of our hotels, who had finished writ a letter. The young Irish boy, a perfect specimen of Erin, stood gazing on his master, and in a few moments laid on the table, with all bowing gravity, a huge handful of the most coarse flinty gravel, such as is usually used for the kitchen floor. A burst of laughter ensued, and Jim seemed perfectly amazed, which made the joke all the better.

AN INSTRUMENT.—It is rumored that a member of the Anti-Bell Ringing Society of Boston is to be indicted for blowing his nose in his own room. The only ordinance probably on hand, is ing of a horn or "any other instrument," in the streets "or elsewhere," and an interesting discussion is expected to arise on the point "whether the human nose is an instrument or not!"—*Bull. Trans.*

An editor and printer at the south offers to sell his whole establishment for a clean shirt and a meal of victuals. He says he has lived on promises too till his very whiskers have stopped growing.

"Sam, how do you like the lands that I traded away to you last week?" "Sir, so. It is not very *sharp*, yet you *shaved* me mighty."

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THE BEST WAY.—Which is the best way to Skinner Street?' inquired a gay Dublin lady, of a car driver in College Green.—"In the best way to Skinner Street your Ladyship wants to go," re-inquired Pat. "Yes, my friend," rejoined the lady. "Pat, sir, the best way is to take a car, rejoind the Irish Jarvey.

MARRIED AND SINGLE.—Blackwood says, "that the fact of matrimony is bachelorship, is written so legibly on a man's appearance, that no ingenuity can conceal it in the face of connoisseurs, in the coffee rooms of one, say, in pews at church, there is some inexplicable instinct that tells us whether an individual means fortune, circumstances, totally unknown) he or he not a married man. Whether it is a certain subdued look, such as that which characterizes the lions in a menagerie, a of disingenuous blush from the lords of the desert, we cannot tell; but that the truth is so we positively affirm."

RETORT.—A passenger on board one of the *Providence* steamers, took a meat fowl upon his plate, with the simple remark that he was "fond of fowl." His next neighbor said he was "fond of pork," and suiting the action to the word, stuck his fork into the gluttone's head.

EPIGRAM on a young lady who *said she read Waverly "skipping the Bush."*

Cut! not at the sleep of mphyra on rose,
And soft is the blue-bell that hangs on the wall,
And soft as the down that in other lovely goes
Is the cheek of the maiden that lies on her ball.
But, Susan, thy head is far softer than all.

T. I. M.

A FABLE.

"And how did it happen Pat, the Mother You Barney relation kept in with the would general in Ireland?"

"Why, I'm thinking, Murphy, it was because he always had cash in hand could jist.

"And what kid he having a could to do with the matter at all at all?"

"Why, did ye never hear, Murphy, my boy of the fox that had a mind to have a feast? Once there was a fox that wanted to know how politic he was among the birds, so he made a great many of his own with bringing him something else I don't know, but I'm thinking it must be a bunch yez down indeed, and then he called in the bear, and says he to him 'I'm going to make my majesty,' says he, 'a present of the finest smell I ever knew, but I'm not the proper delicate smell I ever smelt in my life at all at all.' 'So it is,' said the bear, putting his nose to it, and with a paw say he, as to taste the breath clean out of his nose—'so it is,' says he 'and poor you'll not get another bit now, I'm thinking.'

"Now when the fox had fed the bear and the monkey, he called the fox to him and says he, 'Among my presents there is the human hid itself, if he should make the bats for paw at all—'

Good morning, fox' says he, 'and you've the smell to the full' and says he for, (wiping his nose with the breath of his tail, and pulling down his eyelid with his paw as much as to say, 'do you see any green there, my honey?') 'faith' says he, 'may it please your majesty, I've a very bad cowld this morning, and it's me that can't smell at all at all.' So the lion laughed and loved the fox as was a very clever baste, and that he might smell it, he ordered a special one to be sent him, though, and all the other beasts cheered him on' he would stir them up as to let him close the battle.

MAN OVERBOARD.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE SUTTEE."

"Heel her, quartermaster!" hailed the officer of the deck: "hold on, every body!"

Two thousand men sprang to the sapstis by a watchword, which swept on in its power, like the Christian upon this I used the following which I grasped as my passage, not being belayed, uneven in my hands, and I was buried in the sea.

"Man overboard!" ran along the decks. "Cut away the life-buoy!"

Stunned and strangled, I rose to the surface, and instantly struck out for the ship; while, in clear above the roar of the storm, and the dash of the surf, terrible cry, that I never forgot, I trumpet came full on my ear

"Man overboard!" (several unintrepos.d lenses;) shrick the lee ones; round in; stand by to lower away the lee quarter boat!"

Myfirst plunge for the ship, whose dim outlines I could scarcely perceive, in the almost utterly darkness of the night, most fortunately brought me within reach of the life-buoy grazing my forehead. Upon this I used the following rope, still as my hand, to lash myself fast; and then, with a heart full of gratitude I drank it over my head, I could move quietly watch and wait for rescue.

The ship was not hidden from my sight, but being to leeward, I could with considerable distinctness watch her every movement, and hear at the seizens on board. Dreadful, a signal-lantern glanced at the poop, and after being partially by some that solitary beam on my straining eye ball, though rescued from immediate peril what other succor could I look for, in that fearful swell, as it rush the boat under a moment not till her very whiskers have stopped growing.

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A COUNTROUS REFUSAL.—A gentleman having prevailed upon a young lady to whom he was engaged to give him a token or remembrance of her, in return, as soon as he could find a good artist. The lovers measure had succeeded. The gentleman desirous of making his peace, said, "I have just seen a fine miniature by the celebrated ——, and shall be most happy to speak weak if you say so." "It is a matter of equal indifference to me," she replied "which artist is selected, you or your miniature, for I have resolved to accept neither."

THE BEST WAY.—Which is the best way to Skinner Street?' inquired a gay Dublin lady, of a car driver in College Green.—"In the best way to Skinner Street your Ladyship wants to go," re-inquired Pat. "Yes, my friend," rejoined the lady. "Pat, sir, the best way is to take a car, rejoind the Irish Jarvey.

MARRIED AND SINGLE.—Blackwood says, "that the fact of matrimony is bachelorship, is written so legibly on a man's appearance, that no ingenuity can conceal it in the face of connoisseurs, in the coffee rooms of one, say, in pews at church, there is some inexplicable instinct that tells us whether an individual means fortune, circumstances, totally unknown) he or he not a married man. Whether it is a certain subdued look, such as that which characterizes the lions in a menagerie, a of disingenuous blush from the lords of the desert, we cannot tell; but that the truth is so we positively affirm."

RETORT.—A passenger on board one of the *Providence* steamers, took a meat fowl upon his plate, with the simple remark that he was "fond of fowl." His next neighbor said he was "fond of pork," and suiting the action to the word, stuck his fork into the gluttone's head.

EPIGRAM on a young lady who *said she read Waverly "skipping the Bush."*

Cut! not at the sleep of mphyra on rose,
And soft is the blue-bell that hangs on the wall,
And soft as the down that in other lovely goes
Is the cheek of the maiden that lies on her ball.
But, Susan, thy head is far softer than all.

T. I. M.

SONG OF THE SURMAN LOVER.

BY MARIE CLOISE CARROLL.

Oh, come and mix up my little sorrow,
For the tide is high, and the sky is blue,
And the wind is fair, and 'tis sweet to row
Over the waves that sparkle and gleam!

Oh, come with me, and be my love,
And for thee the jungle-death I'll row;
I'll gather the pearls that lie under the flood,
And seek out the ash's most secret fold.

I'll shoot the antelope over the plain,
And lead the wild horse with a chain;
And a young gazelle, with silver feet,
I'll bring thee for a playmate sweet.

I'll climb the palm for the lyte's nest,
And cool pour'd for thee at dark thy breast;
I'll pierce the cocoa for its wine,
And twine thee garlands of the vine!

Then come with me in my light canoe,
While the waters are calm and the skies are blue,
For should we linger another day,
Storms may come and love decay!

A NOBLE FRENCHMAN.

During the retreat of the Patriots, after the battle at Waterloo, on the road, a soldier had in some way got separated from his company, and was hurrying on, when he came to a miserable refuge in the humble dwelling of a Frenchman, which happened to be at hand. It was night, and the poor, benighted Russian had resolved to rest his wide land nor. The soldier hastily asked—

"Are you a patriot?"

"No Monsieur," said the Frenchman "you Patriot too?"

"Yes."

The whole-souled Frenchman, in a twinkling, stepped to a woman's night cap on the window, and in a moment returned with it, with the wife who was in the same room. The mother were scarcely awakened, and the children were not at all disturbed; but seeing only two women in the room, the Frenchman left, and the soldier had scarcely time to enter a moment before. The Frenchman returned to the door, and with a dark lantern and away they went pell mell, in chase of the flying foe, who by the aid of his wife's night cap, was soon in safety on American soil.—*Detroit Post.*

CONJUGAL PASTIMES.

We have learned of an old blue Beard of a fellow who enjoyed infinite sport in tickling his wife to death, in which amusement he was assisted with almost as great a number as that noble Roman Emperor, Nero, who, it is said, in one part of this city, though not with the same distinguished intent, thought to have a little amusement at the expense of his wife, and he was about to give her an elegant silk dress, if she would but die a little sooner than she was ready to oblige him. The offer was readily accepted, and the unsuspecting creature laid herself into extasies both abundantly proving the truth of the old adage that "curiosity killed a cat."

Myfirst plunge for the ship, whose dim outlines I could scarcely perceive, in the almost utterly darkness of the night, most fortunately brought me within reach of the life-buoy grazing my forehead. Upon this I used the following rope, still as my hand, to lash myself fast; and then, with a heart full of gratitude I drank it over my head, I could move quietly watch and wait for rescue.

The ship was not hidden from my sight, but being to leeward, I could with considerable distinctness watch her every movement, and hear at the seizens on board. Dreadful, a signal-lantern glanced at the poop, and after being partially by some that solitary beam on my straining eye ball, though rescued from immediate peril what other succor could I look for, in that fearful swell, as it rush the boat under a moment not till her very whiskers have stopped growing.

Within a cable's length, lay my floating home, where ten minutes before not a lighter heart than mine was enclosed by her frowning bulwarks; and though so near that I could hear the rattling of her cordage, and the panting thunder of her cannon, I could also hear those orders *from* her trumpet, which extinguished with him."

"That may be," replied Fox, "but you will please to remember, my lord, that I am not dead yet."

This repartee of his observation irritated the stranger to such a degree, that he immediately commenced the most unmeaning and demoralizing remarks against the whole race of Foxes, and all the clash and tramp, and roar of night alarm; which I could also hear the marching of the drummer, which was done to ascertain who was missing. This came the hissing of a rocket, which brightly broke, and over all, the sullen, and again falling, its momentary glare was quenched in the wave.

Drifting from the ship, the loom died away; but the voice of her trumpet—the voice, to cheer one beamed over the stormy sea. Now the glare of a blue light illumines the darkness of the ship, still near me!

"Mainstop there! came the hail again; "do you see any thing there?"

"No Sir!" was the cold reply.

You did not answer promptly enough, with her helm hard a-port, she came down directly down upon me; which her increased speed rendered me indecisive of the manner of the ship, and even so recognise the face of the first lieutenant, as trumpet in hand, he stood on the forecastle.

Nearer yet she came, while I could more only as the wave tossed me; and now, the end of her flying jib-boom struck me on the head.

"Hard a port!" hailed the trumpet, at this critical moment; "round in weather main-braces! bend the helm!"

The spray from the bows of the ship, as she came to, dashed over me, and the succeeding swell bore me for an instant under a mountain wave: once more, on the summit, I caught a glance of the lee, to, not her length to windward!

"Gaston," hailed the lieutenant from the lee-gangway, "are you there my lad!"

"Ay, ay, Sir!" I answered, in reply; though I doubted whether, in the storm, the response could reach him: but the tender-toned cheerful whistle, which I knew so well, assured me that now near from the decks and rigging put that I was not lost, and my heart bounded again in the joyous hope of speedy rescue.

"I'll ready!" hailed the lieutenant again; "heave!" and four ropes, with small lines attached, were cast in my direction, and fell around me. None, however, actually touched me; and for this reason the experiment failed; for I could not see it outwardly gaining, and dared not not leave it: for by so doing, I might in that fearful swell miss the rope, and by my own act be lost. Once more I summoned my strength, and dived for the longest of the lines, and grasped it. Then